

A Serious Discourse between two lovers.

This Song will teach young Men to wooe,
And shew young Maidens what to do;
Nay it will learn them to be cunning too.

To the Tune of, When Sol will cast no Light, Or, Deep in love.

By John Wade.



My pretty little Rogue
do but come hither,
With thee I'll not colloque,
if thou'lt consider
The pains for thee I've took,
Cupid so wounds me.
But now I'm in the Wood,
if thou dost not love me.

I'll forsake all my kin,
Father and Mother,
I value not a pin,
or any other;
'Tis only thy sweet face
the which doth move me,
And I think thou hast some grace,
and thou'lt love me.

Which I'll promise none,
nor no great treasure.
Because I'll do no wrong
to thee my pleasure:

But all that e're I have,
thou shalt command it,
And I'll maintain thee here,
thou'lt understand it.

If thou'ld not yet my Oath
shall not be broken,
Then take this sugared Kiss,
in sign of Loves taken.
My heart is firm and true,
then let pity move thee,
I'll not seek for a new,
if thou'lt but love me.

The Maid.

Good Sir I thank you fine
for what is spoken,
But all's not gold that shines,
and as for your token,
I will not it receive,
though you do prove me,
If you'll not be bereave,
for I cannot love thee.

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The second Part, To the same Tune.

Young-men can swear and lye,
but who will helieve them,
All goodness they desire,
and it ne'r grieues them,
Only to tempt a Maide
by their delusion,
Therefore I am afraid
'twill breed confusion.

A Maide had need beware
that both mean honest,
Lest she falls in a snare
when they do promise :
For they will bow and swear
they'l never leave you,
But when they know your mind,
then they'l deceive you.

Therefore I will be wise,
lest I be taken,
In a fools Paradise,
and then besotaken.
He put no trust in man,
to one nor other,
Let them do what they can,
if't were my brother.

The Man.

My Dear you do but jest,
I may boldly speak it,
Of all I love thee best,
prithee so take it.
There is no flesh alive
euer shall move me,
If thou wilt be my Wife,
I'll dearly love thee.

Servants on thee shall tend,
and come at thy pleasure,
For I will be thy friend
to bring thee treasure.
What canst thou wish for more,
then do but prove me,
And thou shalt plainly find
how dear I love thee.

For means thou shalt not want,
if I do gain thee,
I have good house and land,
for to maintain thee.
I have good sheep in the field,
and Beasts that's good things,
All is at thy command,
if thou'lt be loving.

I'll give thee gold my dear,
I'll give thee money,
Then thou need'st not to fear,
I'll be thy honey :
So Lady in the Land
euer shall move me,
Thou'lt have my heart and hand
if thou'lt but love me.

The Maid.

Your words are very fair,
I much commend you,
Seeing you are so fair,
thus I'll besfriend you :
Though at first I was coy,
'twas but to prove thee,
Yet now I'll be thy joy,
and dearly love thee.

The young man hearing this,
by the hand took her,
The bargain seal'd with a Kiss,
he ne'r forsook her.
But straight to Church they went
things were so carried,
He gave his Love consent,
when they was married.

Thus all young Maides may find
young men are honest,
If they bear the like mind,
true to their promise,
But if they fall in love,
who can helieve them ?
And when they have lost their loves
then it doth grieve them.